NO, NO, NO!

Kid: Hey Dad? Can I have a puppy? G Dad: G What!? A puppy!? **G-D7** Cho: No-no-no, no-no-no, no-no-no, No! **D7-G** No-no-no, no-no-no, no-no-no, No! No-no-no, no-no-no, no-no-no, No! No! No! No! G-C-D7-G Dad: I never had one when I was your size G-C

You really don't want one who barks and who cries
Who wets on the carpets and chews up my shoes
And they carry diseases, they probably do!
G-D7
You're just a kid and I forbid you to have a puppy,
G-C-D7

Just do as I say, I've explained it to you! D7-G (C-D7-G)

Kid: There's nothin' to do. Can my friend come here to play?

Dad: What!? Can your friend come here to play!?

Chorus

Dad: When you have a friend here there's always such noise

You laugh and you play and you scatter your toys And this house belongs to us grown-ups you see? So go play with your crayons or watch the T.V.!

You're just a kid and I forbid you to have any friends here,

Just do as I say, I'm bigger than you!

Kid: Well I'm bored. Can I smoke a cigarette?

Dad: What!? Smoke a cigarette!?

Chorus

Dad: Just because I smoke doesn't mean you

Can huff and puff smoke rings like mature adults do Smoking is bad for your lungs and your growth I'm older, I know what is best for us both!

You're just a kid and I forbid you to smoke cigarettes,

(Spoken: Or anything else for that matter!)

Just do as I say, don't do as I do!

Kid: I'm getting angry. I feel like cussing!

Dad: What!? Cussing!?

Chorus

Dad: Damn it all NO! Because children who swear,

Grow up to be stupid asses, so there!

"Tinkle" and "Kaa-kaa" are kid-words to say

Stick with "Pee-pee" and "Poo-poo" and you'll be okay! You're just a kid and I forbid you to use grown-up cuss words

Just do as I say, dirty words are taboo!

Kid: You never let me do anything! I'm gonna have a tantrum!

Dad: What!? A tantrum!?

Chorus

Dad: That's an idea that's completely absurd

Children should only be seen and not heard! Just because I yell and shout and sometimes

Kick the cat, kick the chair, and spank your behind, Well it doesn't mean you, . . have that luxury too! You have to go through some frustrations you see,

Especially if you want to grow-up like me!

Kids: Chorus

Dad: (Spoken: Hey! Come back here! I'm speaking to you! Don't you slam that door! Wait until your mother

gets home! You unlock this door right now! You're only a child!! Only grown-ups get to have locked doors!!

Open! Open!!)

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